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Storm of Hail about the Coast-Towns of *Suffolk*, tracing along *Seckford-Hall*, *Wood-bridge*, *Snape bridge*, *Aldborough*, &c. more to the North-ward. The Hail was small near *Yarmouth*; but at *Seckford-Hall*, one Hail-stone was found by measure to be 9. Inches about. One of this Town (viz. *Wood bridge*) found one at *Melton*, 8. Inches about. At *Snape-bridge* a man affirm'd, that he lighted on one about 12. Inches about. A Lady of *Friston-Hall*, putting one of them into a Ballance, found it weigh 12 s. 6 d. Several persons of good credit in *Aldborough* affirm'd, some Hail-stones to have been full as bigg as Turkeys-Eggs; (an ordinary Hens-Egg weighs but about 9 s.) *J. Baker* of *Rumborough*, driving a Cart on the Heath by *Aldborough*, had his head broken by the knocks of them through a stiff Country-felt: In some places his head bled; in others, bunnyses arose: The Horses were so pelted, that they hurried away his Cart beyond all command. They seem'd all white, smooth without, shining within. 'Tis somewhat strange, methinks, that their pillar of Air should keep them aloft, if they were not clapt together in the falling; especially at such a time of the year, when the Air is less thickned and its Spring-weaker.

Account of a great number of Stones, found in one Bladder, by the same.

Mr. *Goodrick* Chirurgeon of *Bury St. Edmunds* affirm'd to me, that himself Cutting a Lad of the Stone (for which he hath a great name) took out thence, at one time, 96 small Stones, all of them of unlike shape, Size, Corners, Sides; some of which were so bestowed as to slide upon others, and had thereby worn their flats to a wonderfull slinkness. He assur'd me also, that in the same place, another, when dead, had a Stone taken from him, almost as big as a new-born Childs head, and much of that Shape.

The Description of a Well, and Earth in Lancashire, taking Fire by a Candle approached to it.

This was imparted by that Ingenious and Worthy Gentleman, Thomas Shirley Esq; an Eye-witness of the thing, now to be related in his own words; viz.

About the later end of *February* 1659: returning from a Journey to my house in *Wigan*, I was entertained with the relation of an odd Spring, scituated in one Mr. *Hawley's* Ground (if I mistake